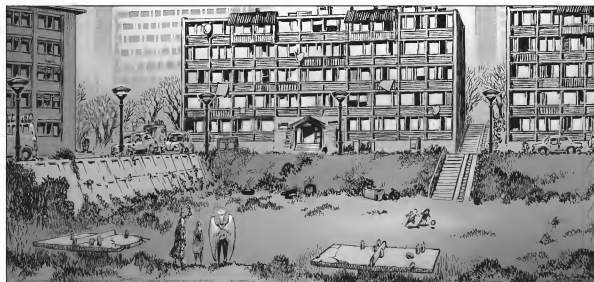


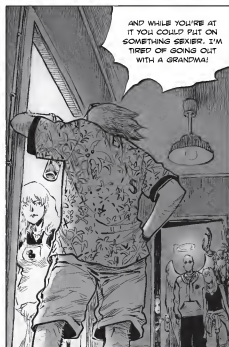
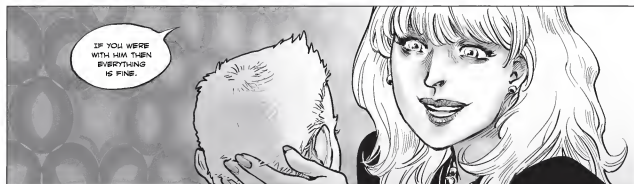
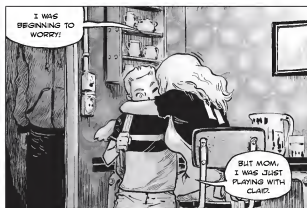
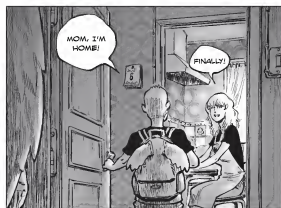
# CHAPTER XXVII

## AT THE END OF THE ROAD











COULD YOU  
WATCH YOUR  
LANGUAGE IN  
FRONT OF  
ANGE?

I'LL SPEAK  
HOWEVER THE  
FLUCK I WANT!



NOW  
SHOW ME  
THOSE PRETTY  
BLING...

STOP!  
NOT NOW!



ANGE!  
NO!!!

ASSHOLE!

OW!



TAKE THAT,  
YOU BRAT!



STOP! DON'T  
HIT HIM!

COME GET YOUR  
BEATING, YOU  
LITTLE SHIT!



I'LL KILL  
YOU!



I'LL KILL  
YOU!



GREAT!  
MY BIOLOGICAL  
FATHER IS AN  
ASSHOLE.

I'M  
GLAD YOU  
ABANDONED  
ME!

NOT EVERYONE  
CAN BE "TOXIC-  
WADOR".



ALTHOUGH...

...DON'T TRUST  
EVERYTHING YOUR  
EYES SHOW  
YOU.

ESPECIALLY  
HERE, IN  
HELL.





EVERYTHING  
IS BUT A  
VACUITY.



SO, MY  
DEAR ANGE...  
  
WHICH  
VERSION  
IS IT?

IS IT REALLY  
HOW EVERYTHING  
HAPPENED?

YES.



MY MOTHER  
GOT BEATEN BY  
EVERY GUY SHE  
MET AFTER MY  
FATHER'S DEATH.



THAT'S WHAT ALWAYS  
HAPPENED. EVERY TIME  
I GOT HOME, THE PLACE  
WAS TRASHED AND SHE  
WAS COVERED IN BRUISES.

SO YOU HAVE  
NOTHING TO HIDE?  
WOULD YOU SWEAR  
IT BEFORE GOD?



YOU'RE SAYING  
THAT ALL HIS  
MEMORIES ARE  
FALSE. IS IT TO  
CLEAR YOURSELF  
OF WHAT WE JUST  
SAW?



FAR FROM IT!  
EVERY LIE CONTAINS  
SOME TRUTH.

BUT THE MORE  
YOU SEE A SCENE  
IN YOUR HEAD,  
THE MORE YOU  
EMBELLISH IT.

ONE THING LEADING  
TO ANOTHER AND YOU  
END UP CREATING YOUR  
OWN VERSION, WHICH  
DIFFERS FROM REALITY.



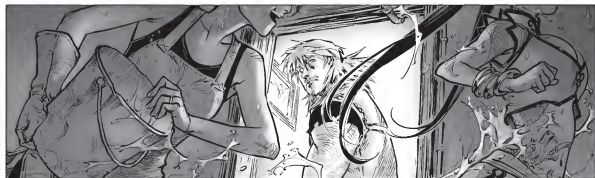
CLADHEAMOR'S  
HELL IS HIS  
FRIEND'S HELL.

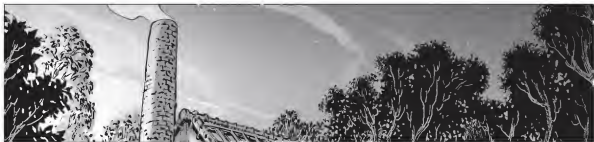
THERE IS ONE  
WAY TO KNOW  
THE TRUTH.



DRINK IT!







YUM!



SO YOU'RE  
HANDSOME AND  
A GOOD COOK.



XIONG MAO  
IS REALLY  
LUCKY.

I'M  
JEALOUS.



ONLY BECAUSE  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
MY FLAWS.

COME ON, I'M  
SURE YOUR  
FLAWS...

...ARE REALLY  
TINY, BECAUSE  
THE REST LOOKS  
GLIDE!



YOU KNOW, YOU  
COULD HAVE TWO  
SISTERS FOR THE  
PRICE OF ONE?



THIS  
SOUNDS A  
LOT LIKE...

DIALOGUE  
FROM A  
PORN.

DON'T WORRY, I  
WAS JUST KIDDING.



OF COURSE  
YOU'RE KIDDING.

YOU  
NEVER SHARE.  
SO, SHARING  
SOMEONE...





YOU'RE  
TOO  
HARSH.



...



A PART OF  
ME WANTED TO  
BELIEVE IT.

THAT'S PROBABLY  
WHY YOUR PERFECT LITTLE  
SISTER ACT WORKED SO  
WELL..



BUT TELL  
ME...

TO ACT WITH SUCH  
COMPOSURE, YOU HAD  
TO BELIEVE IT AT LEAST  
A LITTLE BIT, NO?



WHAT DO  
YOU THINK?

THAT I NEVER  
WANTED A SISTER  
THAT LOVES AND  
RESPECTS ME?



AT SCHOOL, IN THE FAMILY  
OR IN COMBAT, IT WAS  
ALWAYS HARDER  
FOR YOU.

BUT DESPITE  
THAT, YOU ALWAYS  
MANAGED TO COME  
OUT OF IT WITH  
HONOR.

I'M JEALOUS  
OF YOUR  
STRENGTH!



IF ONLY DESTINY AND  
MY MOTHER HADN'T  
MADE US RIVALS...



GIVE ME  
ANOTHER  
CHANCE!

I'M SURE WE CAN  
BECOME THE BEST FRIENDS  
IN THE WORLD, TOGETHER  
IN THE FACE OF  
ADVERSITY.



WANG MU,  
IT'S TOO  
LATE.

I REMEMBER  
ABSOLUTELY  
EVERYTHING.

ALL YOUR DIRTY  
TRICKS ARE WRITTEN  
IN RED IN THE JOURNAL  
OF MY LIFE.



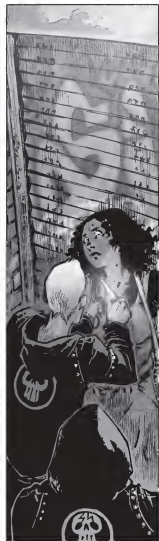
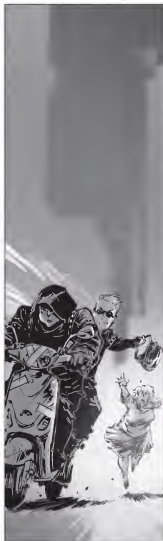
DON'T BE  
SO HARSH!



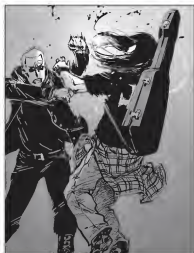
YOU MADE  
ME LIVE  
THIS!



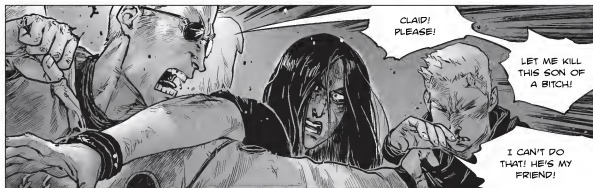












TRANSLATOR/CLEANER/TYSETTER:  
ROL

SPECIAL THANKS TO:  
AURIUM,  
SOCRATES,  
AND  
OMGWTFBGGPONIES

FOR PROOFREADING/QUALITY CHECKING

